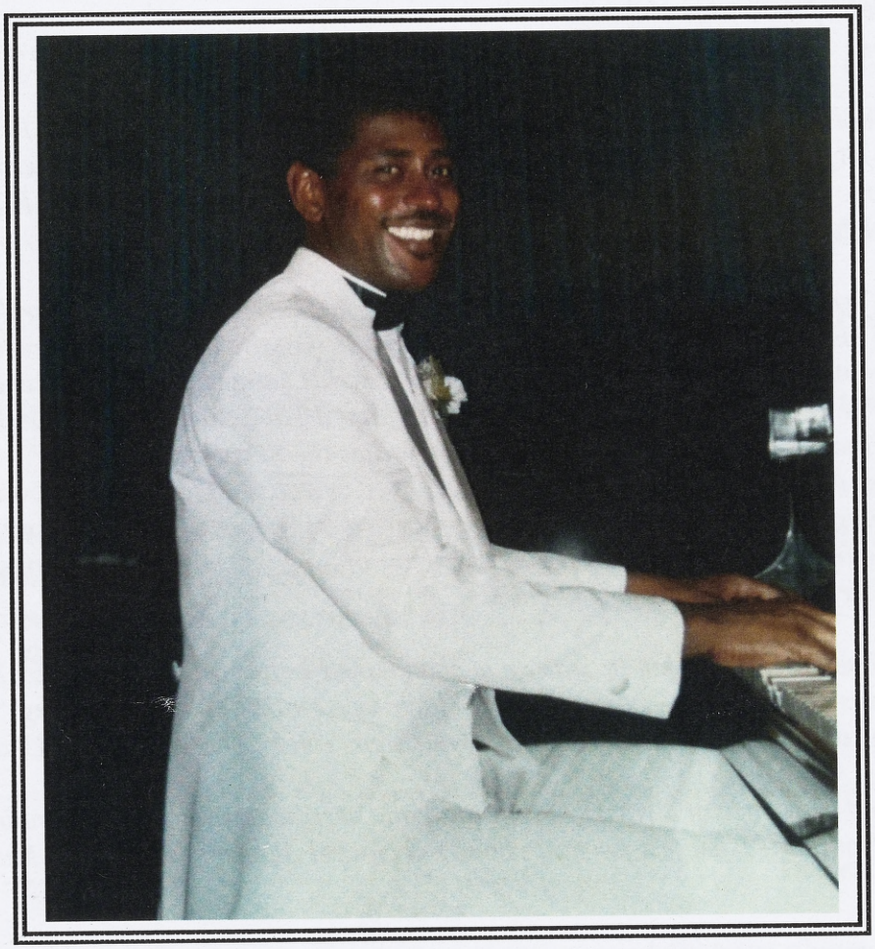
The Homegoing Celebration
of
Brother Travoyie A. Morris



Sunrise: December 2, 1944 ***Sunset: November 27, 2011***

Friday, December 2, 2011
11:00 A.M.

St. John Missionary Baptist Church
662 South 52nd Street
Richmond, California

Dr. Kevin B. Hall, Pastor and Officiator

Obituary

"To Everything There Is A Season, A Time for Every Purpose Under The Heaven"
Ecclesiastes 3:1

"A Time To Be Born"

Travoyie Allen Morris was born in Hardin, Texas to Kenzie and Gertie Morris on December 2, 1944. He was the eighth of their nine children.

"A Time To Live"

Troye attended public school in Hardin and began his musical career at the age of 12. He graduated from Liberty Training High School and continued his studies at Prairie View A&M University. While attending Prairie View, Troye played for the Prayer Meeting Choir and was a member of the ROTC. He graduated from Prairie View in 1967.

After graduation Troye relocated to San Francisco where he played for several churches before joining the U.S. Army. Upon his discharge from the Army Troye returned to the Bay Area where he went to work for the Federal Government and later ARCO. Seeking to increase his knowledge Troye attended Golden Gate University where he received his MBA. In 1972, Troye joined Tabernacle of Faith in San Francisco under the leadership of the late Pastor T.R. Provost and served as the musician until 2007.

Troye and his loving and devoted wife Peggy were married on August 18, 1990. Troye and Peggy later relocated to Richmond, CA where they became members of St. John Missionary Baptist Church under the leadership of Dr. Kevin B. Hall in Richmond, CA.

Troye not only played the piano, but he was an accomplished writer of gospel music. His first composition was "I call on Jesus He's Always Around." Troye later wrote other songs, including "Keep Me In Your Service," "The Lord Is Almighty," "If You Make One Step," and "There's Been A Change."

Troye has garnered a number of awards, recognition and certificates for his outstanding musical ability, including the McDonald Gospel fest for best choir and Gospel Academy Award for Musician of the Year in 1989.

"A Time To Die"

Troye developed a love for the Word of God and was always willing to share the gospel. He made it a point to witness to his medical caregivers and always letting them know that he knew another doctor by the name of Jesus! On Sunday morning, November 27, 2011, his favorite day of the week, Troye was called to be with the Lord.

"A Time To Mourn"

Troye leaves to cherish his memory his loving wife, Peggy of 21 years. A stepson, Selmar (Toni) Russell III and grandson Selmar Russell IV. His sisters, Louise Morris, Bobbie (William) Dickson, Katie (John) Reddicks, Maxine Moye, all of Texas and his sister Sandra (Gregory) Davis of Richmond, CA. His brother Ernie (Carolyn) Morris of Texas. Devoted sisters-in-law and brothers in law. Troye cherished the special bond he had with all of his nieces and nephews. His god-children were a special part of his life. Over the years Troye developed a number of special relationships with friends and extended family.

Order of Service

Musical Prelude……Brother Steven Green

Processional……Clergy & Family

Scriptures……Old Testament……Rev. H.L. Garnett
New Testament……Rev. A.L. Perkins

Prayer

Selection……R.L. Johnson Male Chorus

Resolution …… Sister Ann Lucas

Acknowledgements……Sister Dolores Murray-Hill

Expressions…… (2 minutes please)

- ***San Francisco Bible Study Fellowship***
- ***R.L. Johnson Male Chorus***
- ***San Mateo County Environmental Health Dept.***
- ***Friend- Frances Morris***
- ***Family - Katie Reddicks***

Selection……R.L. Johnson Male Chorus

Obituary……Read Silently

Solo……Minister Cynthia Harris

Words of Comfort ……Dr. Kevin B. Hall

Honor Guard Presentation……United States Army

Parting View……Wilson-Kratzer Funeral Services

Recessional……Wilson-Kratzer Funeral Services

Internment
Cypress Lawn Cemetery
Colma, CA

Repast - R.L. Johnson Fellowship Hall Immediately Following the Service

When Tomorrow Starts Without Me

When tomorrow starts without me and I'm not there to see.
If the sun should rise and find your eyes, all filled with tears for me.
I wish so much you wouldn't cry, the way you did today,
While thinking of the many things we never got to say.

I know how much you love me, as much as I love you.
And each time that you think of me, I know you'll miss me too..
But when tomorrow starts without me, please try to understand...
An angel came and called my name and took me by the hand,

It seemed my place was ready - In Heaven far above,
and that I'd have to leave behind, those things I dearly love...
But as I turned to walk away, a tear fell from my eye...
For all of life, I'd always thought, I didn't want to die.

I had so much to live for, so much yet to do,
It seemed almost impossible, that I was leaving you...
I thought of all the yesterdays, the good ones and the bad...
I thought of all the love we shared, and how much fun we had...

If I could relive yesterday, just even for a while,
I'd say goodbye, then kiss you 'til I saw that special smile...
But then I fully realized, that it could never be,
'Cause emptiness and memories, would take the place of me.

And when I thought of all those things, I might miss come tomorrow,
I thought of you, and when I did, my heart was filled with sorrow. .
But when I walked through Heaven's gates, I felt so much at home.
When God looked down and smiled at me, From his great and golden throne,

He said, "This is eternity, and all I've promised you.
Today your life on Earth is past, but here it starts anew.
I promise no tomorrow, but today will always last,
and since each day is the same day, there's no longing for the past. .

But you have been so faithful, so trusting and so true;
Though there were some times you did some things you shouldn't do. .
But you have been forgiven, and now at last you're free,
So come and take me by the hand, and share my life with me... "

So when tomorrow starts without me, don't think we're far apart,
for every time you think of me, I'll be right there - in your Heart...

David M. Romano

WIND BENEATH MY WINGS

When life was closing in on me,
My world had fallen down;
You always kept me going,
When you would come around.

You pieced me back together,
You made me laugh and smile;
Then when my steps would falter,
You led me that extra mile.

You gave to me a shoulder,
For me to cry upon;
You listened when I had to talk,
When I went on and on.

You never tried to judge me,
Or tear my life apart;
You kept my feet on solid ground,
You listened with your heart.

You told me I could be someone,
You made me feel I could;
Do anything, go anywhere,
If only I just would.

Your love is unconditional,
So I give love back to you;
You are the wind beneath my wings,
Your love has brought me through.
Thank You!

Your Wife,
Peggy

Allison Chambers

"The Maestro, The Miracle, The Man …Troy Morris"

The Maestro *... Troy Morris and independent orchestra. A musical genius who never allowed the absence of a percussionist, saxophonist, or organist to deter from his ability to engage eighty eight keys to harmonic perfection. Troy believed in excellence before excellence became the "buzz word" of the modern day church. He possessed the ability to make you believe you can sing although you didn't believe in yourself. Though not perfect, there were times when his genius mind would change the key to a song, or the dynamics of a run, and expect that God had given you the unique ability to peep into his private rehearsals and hear what God had given him. Now God has given the Maestro, his own crescendo to a life of ministry that surpasses what anyone could ever imagine.*

The Miracle *. . . Troy was a miracle on many different levels. The word miracle is defined as an event denoted by or attributed to divine intervention. Troy could testify that there were many events in his own life struggles that God intervened, those things in which only God could have done. But ultimately on November 27, 2011 God divinely intervened into a life in which had finished its course, a life that had kept the faith, a life that truly could say He's fought a good fight.*

The Man *. . . Troy with his genius as a Maestro, and his God character was also a man. A man that God used to affect the many lives around him, a man to whom I owe much in ministry. The man that I remember would allow me to drive his Mercedes all the way up Mission Street from Tabernacle of Faith to Churches Chicken at Geneva and Mission for fried okra (not to mention I did not have a driver's license). The man, that pushed me to sing, encouraged me to direct and expected to be the best minister and pastor that God had called me to be. I thank God for the man .... Troy Morris.*

Pastor Wenzell P. Jackson

“MAESTRO”

Pallbearers

Brother Ron Cyrus

Brother Gregory Davis

Brother Ross Morris

Brother Christopher Davis

Brother Charles Lewis

Brother Warren Morris, II

Honorary Pallbearers

R.L. Johnson Male Chorus
San Francisco Bible Study Fellowship (BSF)

Acknowledgment

The Morris Family would like to thank you for your many acts of kindest during our time of sympathy. Your prayers, calls, food dishes, and visits will remain with us. We ask that you continue to keep us in your prays as we continue to heal from our loss.

- The Morris Family -

Arrangements Entrusted to
Wilson-Kratzer Mortuary
455 24th Street
Richmond, CA 94804